THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO. PUBLISHERS.

S. W. CORNER OF THIRD AND CHESNUT STREETS.

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHIA, MAY 28, 1842. WHOLE NO. 1087.

Original Poetry.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE FALLING STAR.

BY C. G. SQUIER.

What art thou brilliant star!
From whence to whom wing'st thou thy silent flight?
Why shoot'st thou o'er the bosom of the night?
Why crossest they ray sky?

Art thou a spirit, sent
From Heaven's empyrean to the slumbering Earth,
Like that which lingered at our Saviour's birth,
High on the firmament?

Art thou a ruby bright,
Dreet from the ringlets of an angel's hair,
And falling through Earth's chrystral air
With the bright light?

Art thou an arrow, hurled
By the grim monarch of the yawning grave,
In mercy sent to free the wrinking slave
The wreckon of the world?

Or art thy errand, now,
To tell the throbbings of a monarch's heart,
To bright the eye of youth, the bosom to part,
Or chill the hurried brow?

Ah oft, fell oft, doth Death
Come on the wings of joy, and leave still thus them.
Oft larks sweets on Pleasure's luring sheine,
And in the soil world's breath!

Perchance, thou art a toy
Sent from the altar of the living God,
A sacred radiance to keep watch and ward
To light the perfect way!

Perchance, thou fleeting one,
Thine is the glittering of that holy fire
Which lads the spirit on to home supire,
Its earthly scenes over!

Whate'er thou art, thy ray
Like Hope's fair star o'er Life's dark portway steams,
Like that, also, for the 3 reverent gleams;
And ever thou away!

Bright star, the distance spell!
That bound my soul, or thou dost so swiftly pass,
Like a lamp in the mansion of Father's fairy glass.
In broken row, farewell!

Original Tales.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TRIBBY CLAPP.

A Tale of the Olden Time.

Oh! Love! Love! Love! Love! Love! Love! Love!

Some hundred years ago, there resided in a retired part of the "land of sandy habits," a comely dame, whose cognomen was Dulverance Clapp. She was a good widow, and a good mother, and a thoroughgood Puritan, and of course a violent enemy to Mother Church, and indeed to every thing connected with Religion, the orthodox Presbyterian excepted, and excepted. She was, moreover, a full believer in the doctrine of witches, and on every door and window in the house, a horse-shoe was nailed, reversed, as a great barrier against their admission. Her husband [poor man! why should I mention him?] was one of those good-natured, easy-going, characterless fellows, that seem to be created to be hen-pecked, and truly never was there a more convincing husband to a more authoritative wife. Mr. Clapp thought himself a man that had succeeded in deceiving every such a priest in the great lottery of marriage; for perhaps his then wife was the only woman in the world who would have had him. But perad[illegible] I am wrong in saying that she fancied him, for it was not his person, nor yet his mind that attracted her's, although it must be confessed that he was a very fine fellow, and so, 'smelling' [illegible] as he was, generally, he was not a fool, however, when a servant called at the store; another, to [illegible] and a third, at the supper-table, to announce that the announcement ceased, and severally and unbidden visit from Betty's cousin, quickly followed by that of Rafferty's pig, too an other then the

kept our secret, and joined the whole room, that the [illegible] of his wife's mistakes that night, for [illegible] to say that he was a couple more completely out in all the unions—she was the smartest—and he appeared to be [illegible] to [illegible] among the announcements, the [illegible] and refuse to call any [illegible] the beneficial effect she had hoped to derive from her union with such a name: for many months [illegible] after their marriage, ere they became nearly least by these servants of the kingdom of darkness, the witches—who made dreadful inroads upon their habitations, particularly the cattle and cream which was exercised of keeping all the horse-shoes in good order. But what was most singular of all, the barns [illegible] Mr. Hobbard so much as [illegible] of the story of a circumstance that

print. "It is [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] said, I, laughingly, "I [illegible]

[illegible] "Come, Bob, [illegible] ers, Father Tom," said the [illegible] and [illegible] ing away, and make an [illegible] ing the chimney."

It was while the household was laboring under this affliction, that the hero of our story made his appearance on the scene. At any other season, this would have been a matter of joy, but now it was deemed a thing much to be regretted, and he child should come into the world at a time, when the Powers of Darkness were exercising authority in the neighborhood, and it was going to be feared by some of the sages of the land, that it would have an evil influence on the babe's life and conversation. His mother [illegible] coincidence—and after seeking for a long time for a name that might express her sense of the anxiety she felt for his well-being, she finally decided to call him "Tribulation." This result was favorably received by her cronies—her husband of course made no objection—and the child was baptized in the name and by the neighborhood by the familiar appellation of "Tribby."

In process of time, Tribby Clapp waxed strong, and became a stout little youth: for as most of the evil influences in the vicinity, inasmuch that the neighbors began to shudder over their sad prediction, concerning the influence of the events of his birth on the boy's mind and manners. The chap was, however, by no means deficient in good sense, and often astonished his mother and sympathy—was to her father, it required no ingenuity to arrange him. When he had attained the age of seventeen years, and had some experience of the world from the inhabited Crane of that little community, the dame deemed it might be best to put him to some trade, whereby he might be enabled to earn his own bread, for he was most voracious in the consumption of it, and she began to think it was almost time he should know the [illegible] of providing. She therefore called round for some one to whom she might entrust the education of her child, and the selection of a master-workman, and she was Deacon Thomas, who followed the profession of a regular bred cobbler. I say *profession*, because in the way of learning, he was quite as well read in that science, he being one that had at many general engagements that he never had time to attend to any thing in particular. However, he was high in favor with our friend Dulverance, and Tribby was accordingly given over to Deacon Thomas, and immediately set about the important task of—mending shoes.

Now it happened that the Deacon had a pretty, buxom, rebuking, rosy cheeked, laughter-loving daughter, about sixteen years of age, who was called *Patience*; but it was a complete misnomer, for she was as impatient of control, as an unbroken colt. Yet Patience Thomas was not a bad girl—she had many excellent qualities, and was altogether as amiable and good-natured, that people could not help loving her. Her father was very much engaged abroad in various meetings, religious and secular; and as she was not remarkably fond of solitude, she would, in his absence, frequently run to the little low-roofed shop, and set her mirth abroach among the boys. Tribby had seen her before, but he had never heard the eloquent flippancy of her tongue; and so he thought there was something in her eye that looked sweetly upon him, and he could not help thinking what a beautiful bright eye it was. Patience too seemed to have taken a fancy to him, for Tribby was now a fine looking youth, and his curling dark locks became him of a peculiar dressing expression to considerable advantage. In short, they were both under the influence of a strange fascination, and became completely dipped in love, before they were aware that they were near the fountain. Often and often in the cool of the evening, when the labor of the day were over, would they steal away into the neighboring woods, to enjoy uninterrupted the pleasure of each others society, and many a moon light walk passed over the forest of their fondness, when scarcely a word passed between them for a considerable length of time. There is a pleasure in solitary silence with the object of one's affections, which none but lovers can appreciate: when hearts seem to amalgamate, and sink into a spirit of emotion, which precludes the necessity of words.

——The glance none saw beside,
The smile to linger fondly cherished,
The whispered thoughts of hearts allied,
The pressure of the thrilling hand!

These are the symptoms of genuine love, and it was those that stayed the accustomed volatility of Tribby Clapp and Patience Thomas; and there was a calm in acts, in silence, or with half-breathed words, through the beautiful groves and forests that were stretched around them. They loved and felt it—yes, more than they dared to tell to each other; but they felt how essential each had become to the other's existence, and they were happy in the feeling, and were content to let that feeling rest unexpressed.

But this state of thing: could not long continue unobserved; the sagacity of Patience was not to be accounted for, and Tribby had lost his memory. Customers were disappointed: old boots and shoes were coupled, and sent to the wrong place; and the business of the little low-roofed shop became perfectly confused and perplexed. Both the parties had their share of attention, and began to look pale an [illegible]; and the neighborhood was now fairly at work in conjecture what could possibly be the matter with Tribby Clapp and Patience Thomas. Investigation soon brought the cause to light, and the consequence was such as was in no wise agreeable to the youthful pair.

Deacon Clapp were entirely averse to the match, and even poor Presevation himself interfered on the occasion, and declared that *he could not do, in no wise*, for he followed that Patience was ordered to keep out of the shop, on pain of her father's displeasure. On her father's departure, she was accustomed to go with him, under the company of him she loved; and she generally contrived, as soon as the former disappeared, to be again with Tribby, and to have a most delightful time. Now the fact was soon found out; and the next course was to send the boy home, and limit the girl to her chamber, which punishment she bore with many thoughts that were like threatenings from the respective parents. But love has wings as well as eyes, and we events were hourly passing between the lovers, and we could only regret our inability for want of letters,—and sometimes love words, for we have no correspondence might have.

But the Deacon had now become watchful and the crafty young ones, sly as they were, were not long able to elude his cunning. In a moment unexpected by them apart while they remained in the same neighborhood, it was suggested to Dame Dulverance to send her son to the city to learn a trade, and the boy had been secretly determined to despatch Tribby to his Aunt Prudence, who resided on the shore near Nahant. He bore the intention with a beating heart, but he knew it was useless to resist. He therefore appeared to acquiesce, and the morrow was fixed for his departure. But he meditated a desperate scheme before he went. Yet how should he effect an interview? She was held in "durance vile," and he knew not how the object of his affections was to be [illegible] of his departure. Patience was the only time for promised success. Yet even then he had no certainty of success. However he could but try, and on the night of midnight he quietly arose, and with silent steps sallied forth to the house of the watchful Deacon. Patience had another difficulty to encounter—he had awakened the beautiful bright stars, that twinkled along the dark face of Heaven, and thinking what a pity it was that two young souls were never all as still as each other, should that be thwarted in their early loves, and have the tendency of two rest asunder by unfeeling hands. Tribby then looked up to the stars, and in a few whispers per repressed her name. Patience looked down from the window.

"Tribby, my dear Tribby, is it you?"

"Yes, it is I—but don't make a noise: I have but a few moments to stay with you. I must part. I grieve to say it, but we must part."

"Yes, Tribby—I know it is our cruel fate; but they cannot keep us from loving, that is impossible—and I will be constant."

"Oh! no—they cannot hinder us from loving—Farewell, Patience, if prosperity go with me, I think we shall meet again—Farewell, Patience, farewell!"

"Heaven bless you forever, Tribby, Heaven bless you!—and the disconsolate maiden threw herself on her bed and wept.

Early on the morrow Tribby Clapp set out on his journey, and with a heart lovery enough, but somewhat refreshed with hope. He had thirty good miles to travel before he was to trudge on foot, with a small bundle of clothes, and a letter explanatory of the cause of his journey, and about to contribuiting to our felicity, and yet to feel that there was strong, but fond bond, which bobbi or back and forth between us, and which each one should feel and thoughts and fancies, until the shrill voice of his mother calling him to breakfast, should have the reverse of two rest asunder by unfeeling hands. Tribby looked up to the stars, and in a few whispers per repressed her name. Patience looked down from the window.

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Historical Sketches.

THE PLACE DES TERREAUX.

A Tale of Paris.

FROM THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE FOR MAY.

No greater nor more startling evidence of the increase of democratic feeling in France can be adduced, than is disclosed in one of all those written works, which have been created of the great revolution of '89.

The attraction of that frightful period are no longer remembered, or if accidentally called to mind, are quoted as the excesses which accompanied the birth of a violently angered. The guillotine is spoken of as the episode, not the whole epic of the day, and the very names of those times whom the nation shouldered, and sent whose gates trembling, France seems ashamed to acquire, have already found their apologists, and the spotless of Robespierre, the blood-stained and the murderous, has been actually addressed as an argument in support of the [illegible] of equal[illegible].

The following little sketch, for the truth of which I vouch, discovers at a few of the many incidents that reached the darkest hour in the destinies of any land. I give it in the simple terms in which I heard it. Why cannot I impart the venerable figure of him who was the narrator? His "straw grey[illegible]," who, with those countenance and wrinkled brow, brought up a thousand memories of the changing fortunes of his favored but unhappy country?

It is right to apprise the reader that there is not in the following tale, any thing of the romantic interest, or even the best particular which is not most scrupulously true. The account was given me by Colonel Brisac, a [illegible] single-minded, unprejudiced man, as an occurrence in his own experience. I shall endeavor (though unsuccessfully) to preserve in the relation, those deep impressions, and the same unexpressed sympathy of which, which made me shudder as I listened to the story at my friend's. In reading of the bloody episodes of the revolution, we are always somewhat under the persuasion of the dreadful influence of a type and literary composition. We are not struck with them; we do not yield them implicit credit; it would appear as if we were reading event[illegible] romance: but when a man with white hair, and the [illegible] and countenance of an unaffected, casual manner, describes to you the place, the scene, the persons, in the minutest circumstances which lay hold of the mind, and endure with you, *I was there, I saw it*, the reason becomes astounded at the revolting reality.

"You were in the siege of Lyons then?" said I to M. Brisac, with the view of drawing him out.

"Yes, we were called there from the mountains of Savoy, where we had been placed in observation. I was a very young officer."

"So soon a regime?"

"Yes; I had previously been an officer, or nearly one, under the old government. I was raised *sous-lieutenant* in 1789, and was quartering in the town of [illegible], when I have my kennel suit, with the *fleur-de-lis* of Louis XVI. The morning of the news brought me back to Chalons. At the time of the general enlistment, claims of preference were regularly set which we are agreed by the [illegible] and I was appointed at once to the command of a company. The [illegible] took place in the old church of the Cordeliers, where, if you recollect, they afterward established the forage store. it was precisely in the friars' refectory. The [illegible] are now young to have seen all that. We were marched into Savoy, where we remained a long time. Nothing but the [illegible] of the mountains, and the [illegible] of the [illegible] to [illegible] and without occupation. We descended at length to Lyons, from the elevation of the Alps, and found a force just arrived from Paris, called the [illegible] of the south. We can form no idea of their troops. They were a horde of plunderers and cut-throats. They had the look and shadow of our change of fortune. They were a [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] of their cavalry was superb. It was composed, I imagine, of the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] of the [illegible] had not been encamped the rapped to be beat [illegible] and the [illegible] and [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

tones: "Thank Heaven! my baby is blessed with a cat's head and a pig's face." "Well, if I must have another baby, I shall have it manufactured, and she'll not die with the croup." "I do believe Mrs. Toosey understands—in the fish-basis sense of the word—the behalf she likes to be considered a lady." "——, the tyrant you are!" "And he treat them as tyrants do their subjects—cruelly and coyishly." "My good husband, you are a perfect tyrant of course—why stamp not the young fellow out to bed at once?" "Because, my dear, I invariably order the latter to be stuffed and roasted, and ground to be peppered and salted and then sale to be fried."

Broken metaphors are not less laughable than those ludicrous games of cross purposes in the riddle style, which used to delight us in the days of a boyish journal, when lately informed them that the Redriads, by throwing off the mask, had at last shown their claws. Indeed, we could tell the readers that the hydra-head of faction had received a good crop upon the branches; and maintained that a certain Reformer was only a hypocritical pretender to liberty, although his mask is a perfect fit, and the blade in his breeches pocket, like a crocodile, but very badly attended by microbes. While we are glad that the subject, let us not forget our obligations to the treasury corner who denied his desk to admire the ornamental fence which enabled Scorpion to put a thousand Philippics to the crowd with the jaw-bone of an ass; nor let us pass over the war of words, when Dunlap, out of which crack in what way the empire should be divided, which he had received a present, desired her to mention if she is to-made bust; and upon another occasion, when interrogated whether he would "take" some more cake, he answered, or how? replied, take—must let it be used first."

If the classical reader ever improved himself when a schoolboy by translating Cicero into English, it is possible that power of the same description may produce a similar result, of which this copy may be considered a specimen at once. I know not a nobler or more real sovereign than that expressed by Sparrow when on his death bed. He exclaimed in his weeping dominion, "Ah, you will never cry half so much as I have eaten honey!" I never vow I on the point of bidding adieu to the public as a scribbler, I should not provoke epitaph, but to be cordially resulted to repeat the same phrase. In the mean time, let us meet seriously and only exhort our readers to be considerate, educational, and to be on their guard, and pending times, when the chances are three to two against the success, on the five per cent. stock, and that things in general at sixes and sevens, a hearty and hearty laugh is the most effectual way to take care of number one.

News from Congress.

In the Senate, on Wednesday, the 15th, the Senate discussed at length the bill, relating to Gen. Jackson the fine, imposed on him by Judge Hall, at the time of the attack on New Orleans.

The motion to print Mr. Allen's resolutions respecting Rhode Island was laid on a motion to lay his resolution on the table—ayes 28, noes 18.

In the House, on motion of Mr. Fessenden, it was Resolved, That the Secretary of War be required to communicate to the House the correspondence lately made to the Department by Lieutenant Colonel Hitchcock relative to the affairs of the Cherokee Indians, together with all the information communicated by him concerning the frauds which he was charged to investigate: and also all facts in possession of the Department, of any sort, relating to the subject.

During the day a message was received from the President of the United States, stating that on the 10th inst. he signed and approved an act changing the time of holding the Circuit and District Courts of the United States for the districts of East and West Tennessee, an act making appropriation for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the Government for the year 1842, and a joint resolution to continue two clerks in the business of reservations and grants under Indian treaties.

In the Senate, on Thursday, the discussion on the question of Gen. Jackson's fine was resumed. Mr. Bayard introduced a substitute to the whole Bill refunding the fine, but providing that it should not be considered as in any way relieving upon the Judge who inflicted it. This was adopted 32 to 23. The friends of Gen. Jackson, not liking this bill and intending to oppose it in its main merit in any way whatever, now voted against refunding at all. So the Senate by a vote of 34 to 17 determined not to refund.

The Navy Bill is to be taken from Committee of the Whole of the House on Monday to-day's Calendar. The resolution to reduce the appropriation for the pay of officers and men, some $900,000 was adopted.

In the Senate, on Friday, a bill was introduced by Mr. Morgan, from the Naval Committee, to regulate the *pay of Engineers in the Navy.* The bill was read and referred.

The Senate then went into an Executive session, and gave the remainder of the day to the consideration of this business.

The Herald had a fine attendance, many of the members being absent at the rural military encampment at Baltimore. After a short speech about Poindexter's escape, the Rhode Island resolutions were adopted by a vote of 34 to 17.

Mr. Fillmore made an earnest appeal to the committee to take the vote on the pending amendment, for the reason that there are partisans of the Bill there assembled, and upon which some discussion might be necessary.

This vote was then obtained on the motion of Mr. Cushman (the first suspending pay and with a suspension from service for a term of years), and resulted in the affirmative, 97 to 87.

Mr. Cushman then moved to amend the amendment by striking out the words "and wounded," and thereby reduced the penalty to the first three offences.

A new amendment was then proposed by Mr. McLean, of New York. It provides that no portion of the sum appropriated in the bill should be paid to any officer, any captain, commander, or higher officer, after the time and that no one should be promoted to those ranks if it increased the number beyond the number in the service on the 1st of January, 1841. The amendment was defended at length by Mr. McLellan, and opposed by Messrs. Fillmore, Proffit, and others.

Mr. Proffit, of Indiana, made a passage reply to Mr. McLellan.

Mr. Cushing also spoke at length in reply and upon the amendment, in the course of which he made a very handsome and honorable defence of Mr. Badger, the Ex-Secretary of the Navy.

Before concluding, Mr. Cushing gave way to a motion for the committee to rise, which it accordingly did, and the house rose, and the House adjourned.

The Senate did not sit on Saturday, the 21st instant.

In the House of Representatives, Mr. S. L. Andrews, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill to authorize the issue of letters of marque and reprisal. Some sentiment, the creation of a collection district in Marietta, Ohio, and to make Chicago, Illinois, a port of entry.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole and took up the Navy Appropriation Bill, which was discussed for a considerable time, but without coming to any decisive action.

In the House, on Monday, the Navy Appropriation Bill was considered and variously amended. The bill has been reduced from upwards of $8,000,000, to a little more than $7,000,000. The amendment of Mr. Mercer, worker, reducing the pay of commissioned, warrant and petty officers, and seamen, to $8,330,000, instead of $9,103,432, was concurred in by a vote of 113 to 83. The question was then taken on the proviso in the same clause—that, until otherwise ordered by Congress, no part of the pay of a higher grade than that now allowed shall be applied to the payment of any officer in the Navy, appointed after this date, beyond the number in the service on the first day of January, 1841; and that the excess now in the service, beyond that number, shall be reduced as fast as death, resignation, and promotions will permit. The amendment was concurred in—yeas 105, nays 91. Several other amendments were then concurred in, and the Bill was read a third time and passed —yeas 121, nays 84.

Mr. Wise submitted a resolution, which was adopted, requesting the Secretary of the Navy and the Adjutant General of the United States to prepare and report to Congress, at the next session, a code of laws and rules for the government of the Navy.

In the Senate, a number of memorials and petitions were presented.

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The Senate then adjourned over to Monday.

The House on Tuesday, resolved itself into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Underwood in the Chair, and took up the Bill making appropriations for the support of the Army and of the Military Academy. The Bill appropriates $27,700 for the pay of the Army. Mr. Cave Johnson offered an amendment providing that no part of the appropriation should be expended for the pay of any officers or soldiers hereafter appointed or enlisted, and that the force should be reduced to the number of five thousand men. At the suggestion of Mr. Adams, the number of 8,000 was substituted. Mr. Ariel, of the Army might now accrue with that established by the law of 1838. The amendment was then adopted. The House again rose and reported the Bill.

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In the Senate, on Thursday, the discussion on the question of Gen. Jackson's fine was resumed. Mr. Bayard introduced a substitute to the whole Bill refunding the fine, but providing that it should not be considered as in any way relieving upon the Judge who inflicted it. This was adopted 32 to 23. The friends of Gen. Jackson, not liking this bill and intending to oppose it in its main merit in any way whatever, now voted against refunding at all. So the Senate by a vote of 34 to 17 determined not to refund.

The Navy Bill is to be taken from Committee of the Whole of the House on Monday to-day's Calendar. The resolution to reduce the appropriation for the pay of officers and men, some $900,000 was adopted.

In the Senate, on Friday, a bill was introduced by Mr. Morgan, from the Naval Committee, to regulate *the pay of Engineers in the Navy.* The bill was read and referred.

The Senate then went into an Executive session, and gave the remainder of the day to the consideration of this business.

The Herald had a thin attendance, many of the members being absent at the rural military encampment at Baltimore. After a short speech about Poindexter's escape, the Rhode Island resolutions were adopted by a vote of 34 to 17.

Mr. Fillmore made an earnest appeal to the committee to take the vote on the pending amendment, for the reason that there are partisans of the Bill there assembled, and upon which some discussion might be necessary.

This vote was then obtained on the motion of Mr. Cushman (the first suspending pay and with a suspension from service for a term of years), and resulted in the affirmative, 97 to 87.

Mr. Cushman then moved to amend the amendment by striking out the words "and wounded," and thereby reduced the penalty to the first three offences.

A new amendment was then proposed by Mr. McLellan, of New York. It provides that no portion of the sum appropriated in the bill should be paid to any officer, any captain, commander, or higher officer, after the time and that no one should be promoted to those ranks if it increased the number beyond the number in the service on the 1st of January, 1841. The amendment was defended at length by Mr. McLellan, and opposed by Messrs. Fillmore, Proffit, and others.

Mr. Proffit, of Indiana, made a passage reply to Mr. McLellan.

Mr. Cushing also spoke at length in reply and upon the amendment, in the course of which he made a very handsome and honorable defence of Mr. Badger, the Ex-Secretary of the Navy.

Before concluding, Mr. Cushing gave way to a motion for the committee to rise, which it accordingly did, and the house rose, and the House adjourned.

The Senate did not sit on Saturday, the 21st instant.

In the House of Representatives, Mr. S. L. Andrews, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill to authorize the issue of letters of marque and reprisal. Some sentiment, the creation of a collection district in Marietta, Ohio, and to make Chicago, Illinois, a port of entry.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole and took up the Navy Appropriation Bill, which was discussed for a considerable time, but without coming to any decisive action.

In the House, on Monday, the Navy Appropriation Bill was considered and variously amended. The bill has been reduced from upwards of $8,000,000, to a little more than $7,000,000. The amendment of Mr. Mercer, worker, reducing the pay of commissioned, warrant and petty officers, and seamen, to $8,330,000, instead of $9,103,432, was concurred in by a vote of 113 to 83. The question was then taken on the proviso in the same clause—that, until otherwise ordered by Congress, no part of the pay of a higher grade than that now allowed shall be applied to the payment of any officer in the Navy, appointed after this date, beyond the number in the service on the first day of January, 1841; and that the excess now in the service, beyond that number, shall be reduced as fast as death, resignation, and promotions will permit. The amendment was concurred in—yeas 105, nays 91. Several other amendments were then concurred in, and the Bill was read a third time and passed —yeas 121, nays 84.

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ALEXANDER H. EVERETT.

The Hon. Alexander H. Everett, is a brother of our present distinguished Minister to the Court of St. James, and was born near Boston, about the year 1794. After leaving the University, he became a law student in the office of John Quincy Adams, and on the appointment of that eminent statesman as Minister to Russia, he accompanied him to St. Petersburgh, where he remained several years, employing his leisure hours in the study of modern languages, public law, political economy, and history. In the summer of 1811 he left St. Petersburgh, and travelled through Finland to Sweden, where he passed the following winter. In the spring of 1812 he made a short visit to Paris, and in the summer of the same year returned to the United States.

Soon after the conclusion of our war with Great Britain—at the close of 1814—he proceeded, as Secretary, to Amsterdam, where Mr. Eustis, American Minister to the Netherlands, as Secretary of Legation. After remaining a year or two in that situation, he returned to the United States, and on the retirement of Mr. Eustis was appointed to succeed him with the rank of Charge d'Affaires. He occupied this post until the late close of 1818, till the spring of 1824. The commercial relations between the two countries, and the claims for spoliation during the French revolutionary movements, were at that time the subjects of the principal objects of attention.

Mr. Everett had previously written much for the periodicals, and he now devoted most of his leisure to literary pursuits. He published in London, in 1821, a work entitled "Europe; or a General Survey of the Present Situation of the principal Powers, with Conjectures on their future Prospects: by a citizen of the United States," which attracted considerable attention in England and also in America, and was translated into German, and published with a commentary by the celebrated Professor Jacobi, of the University of Halle. It has also been translated into French and Spanish. The time thoughtfully is decidedly though somewhat too favorably. The information contained in the chapters on France and Germany was in part new to the English and American public. In the chapter on the "Balance of Power," the effect of the recent growth of Russia on the condition of the political world is indicated with a distinctness which gave to this portion of the work the air of prophecy. In a separate volume on the British navy, the course pursued by Great Britain in regard to neutral rights, during the then recent war, is severely censured, and a total abstinence from the practice of private property at sea is recommended as the only just and consistent plan of maritime warfare.

In the next year, he published his "New Ideas on Population, with Remarks on the Theories of Godwin and Malthus," which went into a discussion between the state of population and the supply of the means of subsistence. In studying the theory of government, with the feeling of a friend of liberty and equal representation, he had found himself compelled to encounter at the threshold of the subject the discouraging paradoxes of Malthus on Population. The nature of these paradoxes, put forth, by a standing law of nature, there is everywhere a necessary disproportion between the demand for, and the supply of, the means of subsistence, and that this disproportion is the real cause of the misery of the great mass of the people throughout the world, and that as their misery does not result from bad government, so it cannot be prevented by good; and that the attempts to ameliorate the condition of society, by supposing that social improvements, are, of course, perfectly useless. For the same reason, that any attempt to ameliorate the condition of individuals, whether by charity, public or private, is equally illusory; what is given to one, being in fact taken from the mouth of another claimant, who would otherwise have it, and is often left to starve. Marriage, the great fountain which is continually swelling this flood of population that threatens to overwhelm the earth, though not entirely reprehensible among the rich, he thought should be discouraged in every imaginable way among the most of the people, as regarded as the principle of every real, valual and social evil.

The extent to which these opinions held, at one time, and indeed still hold possession of the public mind in England and America, will be regarded hereafter as one of the most curious aberrations of the human intellect. The wonderful character of the power of imagination drawn by the author, from his theory, and which follow, if his reasoning be admitted, most of themselves acutely every person of reflection and moral feeling, that the system is false. But the error in the argument had not been distinctly pointed out, and the present thinking mind submitted to the conclusions, however offensive, as to an inevitable necessity. Lord Brougham declared, in the House of Commons, that Mr. Malthus was an error of the argument, but that he was so disgusted with the conclusions, that he would vote a civic crown to the person who would point out the fallacy. Many other equally forceful attempts were made to solve the problem. God, who denied that there was any such power of increase in population as Malthus supposed, and underlook the fact that the increase in this country had been owing entirely to emigration from Europe. Mr. Sadler, a member of Parliament, published a answer to Malthus, in which the point relied on as a reply to his main argument is, that after population has reached a certain density, there is a special interference of Providence to render the human body less prolific. Carlyle, though he rejects the conclusions, has nothing better to propose as a reply to the argument than *emigration*—which is simply *giving it up*. Alison, the latest writer on the subject, and one who has treated it elaborately in a variety of aspects, and with correctness the increase in wealth that uniformly attends the increase of population, but makes no attempt to state the measure of this phenomenon, and is equally with the friends of General Jackson. In 1830, and several years afterward, he was a candidate for Congress, and spent a succession of years in Europe.

In the last ten years, his numerous literary and political discourses, delivered on various occasions, have established a reputation second with directly and powerfully. Among the subjects discussed in these productions, we have been published, are—The Progress and Limits of the Improvement of Society; The French Revolution; The Constitution of the United States; Character of Public Men; Character of the United States; Moral Character of the Literature of the last and present century; Literary Character of the Scriptures; Character of Washington; Character of Jefferson, by the Northmen; German Literature; Battle of New Orleans; and Battle of Bunker Hill.

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The undersigned is as of Harvard University have adopted the style of cops worn at Oxford, and the Boston ladies have resorted to a characteristic plan to make them unfashionable. It appears that the students on Saturdays have been to visit the city; and while several of them were there, some of the ladies who were present in Washington street, wearing a capital imitation of their head gear, made of pasth board, and, some over, some of them handed it off. They did not appear the offended citizen to blush or turn pale; but he really pressed his way humbashed. From what the Latin boys have a grasp of yesterday with cops of a similar kind of various colors, but a little more in the extreme of the fashion; a fierce ensued, but none of the parties were injured, except their caps. Some of the latter have been presented with the university caps, and it is intended to make them the distinguishing feature in the dress of the news boys.

Henry Rose Schoolcraft, Esq., the author of several important works illustrative of the character of the Indian languages, and of the geography and natural history of this continent, sailed from New York for London a few days ago, and will probably be absent several years. The object of our friend in visiting Europe is to publish his large work, "The Cyclopedia of Indianiana," which will embrace the results of all his inquiries and investigations into the history, manners, customs, etc. of the Indian tribes. We wish him success, and hope for his safe return to his native country.

Mr. James, the most prolific of novelists—we believe he has more credited in the number of his works than any other author of the day—has just given to the booksellers, as well as to the public, a work entitled "Rose Dalton," a romance of the Western Continent, with Conjectures on their future Prospects; by a Citizen of the United States." The work was intended for a government of the United States, and was published while in the Northern, and finished the outline there commenced, of the most remarkable attention to England under the new of things which had gradually grown up within the last century, and had become for the first time distinctly apparent at the fall of Napoleon. The extension of the European, or rather Christian political system over the whole of the American continent. The augmentation of colonial powers, Spain, France, Austria, and Prussia, which had successively been at the head of this system in Europe, which had the lead in extending it over the New England to the rank of a first-rate power; and the recent appearance of two new powers, the United States of North America, and Russia, with England, the leading powers of the Christian world; these, with a careful and able investigation of the political institutions and revolutions of the principal states of the European continent, are the principal topics of the work. It was received with considerable favor by the leading journals at home; and, like its predecessor, was translated into the German, French, and Spanish languages. He also continued his contributions to the North American Review, which was now under the direction of Mr. Sparks. He wrote, while in Spain, articles on the following subjects: M'Culloch's Political Economy; Authority and Rights of Nations; Smith's Letters on England; Pamphlet; The Art of being Happy; Politics of Europe; Whose Manners; Irving's Columbus; Irving's Life of Mahomet; The Statue of Washington; Cousin's Intellectual Philosophy; Canova.

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Notices of New Works.

Punishment by Death: Its Authority and Expediency. By *Rev. George B. Cheever.* 12 mo. pp. 156. *New York. M. W. Dodd.*—In this volume the author of late been excited on the subject of Capital Punishment. The Legislature of New York had it under discussion, and an elaborate report was drawn up by Mr. O'Sullivan, which has been published in a thick pamphlet, and extensively circulated. The subject, we think, is one of the fruits of the discussion awakened by this report, and it is with sincere pleasure that we invite to the attention of the public. It is a thin duodecimo of only a hundred and fifty pages, and therefore not tedious. It is written temperately, but with much force, and in a logical, scriptural, and highly interesting manner. It is a meritorious subject.

It is high time that every American citizen should have an understanding of this question, when legislation is attempting fundamental changes in our criminal code. It we have not been wrong, let it be shown; but if we have, let it be shown, and we shall probable be shown several years. The object of our friend in visiting Europe is to publish his large work, "The Cyclopedia of Indianiana," which will embrace the results of all his inquiries and investigations into the history, manners, customs, etc. of the Indian tribes. We wish him success, and hope for his safe return to his native country.

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Secretary Forward estimates the expenses of the Government for the next three years, at 22, or 23,000,000.

Religious Intelligence.

The anniversary of the American Sunday School Union was celebrated in this city on Tuesday evening last. The report which was read, exhibits a very encouraging view of the results of Sunday School instruction, and especially of the efforts in the Valley of the Mississippi, the fruits of which are becoming more and more apparent. The facts, under this branch of the report, are highly interesting. The sum total of the operations, amount to $15,844 21, or $505 21 more than last year. Of this amount there were received for the West $3,220 92, or $2,000 more than last year. The volumes and expenses of agents, missionaries, locations, &c. amount to $11,151 53, and the debt of the Society for advances to the Western and Southern fund, has been reduced from $4,650 55, to $3,702 57. The General Sunday and Foreign funds have small balances in their favor, and the Valley fund is still in arrear $4,151 29. The new publications of the Society have been generally valuable. They amount for the year, to 53, authors of which are bound volumes. 41,000,000 pages have been circulated since the last anniversary.

One of the most interesting occasions witnessed in Philadelphia for a long period was the meeting of the Sabbath Schools, in Washington Square, last Monday afternoon. The Concourse gathered in the square, the use of that beautiful place, in the centre of which was erected a large platform, where we presented many of the city authorities, amongst which Governor Johnston, Mayor Scott, and other invited citizens. Among the latter were many clergymen, more than half a century ago, established the first Sabbath Schools on the Continent of America, Thomas P. Cope and Joseph Ely. According to the first estimate, about fifteen thousand children were present connected with the Schools, while the streets and houses surrounding the Square, were densely crowded with eager spectators.

The Ecclesiastical Tribunal which tried the Rev. Mr. Van Zandt, for illicit connection with a young girl, has suspended him. The Central Church, to which he belonged, convicted him. The Ecclesiastical Court is then in conflict with the civil tribunal. By a large portion of the people in Rochester, the decision of the Ecclesiastical Court is thought to be right. When a clergyman is tried for a criminal offence, the sacredness of his office is a great disadvantage to him, as it usually brings to bear upon the most bitter prejudices. Mr. Van Zandt, innocent or guilty, should never again enter a pulpit.

The twenty-third anniversary of the Methodist Missionary Society was held in New York on Thursday of last week. We learn from the Report presented on the occasion, that the Liberia mission has not declined in interest since the last Report. The Rev. John Seys has been obliged to return, on account of the ill health of his wife, but intends to go back as soon as Providence shall open the way. The Mission includes an Annual Conference of 11 preachers—all colored except three—and a membership of nearly one thousand, of whom one hundred and fifty are natives.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church has been in Session in Boston for the last week, and its proceedings have attracted considerable attention. None of the sermons delivered by its appointment have been distinguished for remarkable eloquence.

A new Orthodox Church is about to be formed in Boston, of which Rev. Mr. Kirk will be Pastor. Its edifice will be erected immediately.

The Army and Navy.

The following promotions and appointments in the army have this week been made by the President and confirmed by the Senate. *Corps of Topographical Engineers*—First Lieut. T. B. Linnard, to be Captain, 7th March, 1842, vice Gaines, resigned. Second Lieut. J. C. Woodruff, to be First Lieut. 31st March, 1842, vice Linnard, promoted. *Ordnance Department*—Capt. Lee, Springsteen, to be Major, 27th March, 1842, vice Lomax, deceased. First Lieut. R. A. Wainwright, to be Captain, 27th March, 1842, vice Wesley promoted. Second Lieut. John McNutt, to be Second Lieut. 27th March, 1842, vice Wainwright, promoted. *First Regiment of Dragoons*—First Lieut. Jas. S. Hamilton, to be Captain, 21st Feb. 1842, vice Simonton, deceased. Second Lieut. E. H. Chilton, to be First Lieut. 21st Feb. 1842, vice Hamilton, promoted. Brevet Second Lieut. Wm. Steele, to be Second Lieut. 21st Feb. 1842, vice Chilton, promoted. Brevet Second Lieut. Abram Buford, to be Second Lieut. 15th April, 1842, vice Wirkliffe, dismissed from the public. *Appointments.*—George Meade, late of the army, to be Second Lieut. in the corps of Topographical Engineers, 19th May, 1841. Nathan Towson, Paymaster General, reappointed. David S. Townsend, Paymaster, appointed. Timothy F. Andrews, Paymaster, reappointed.

The U. S. brigs Oregon, Lieut. Carr, and Porpoise, Lieut. Ringgold, arrived at Singapore on the 23d of December last. The Columbus, 74, and the Vincennes, 20, had previously arrived at Manilla, all are now on their return to the United States from their exploring labors in the Pacific Ocean and coasts of our Northern most still at Singapore on the 30th of January, to sail soon for China.

During the past week, the Government was to have put effect four first class frigates, viz: the Raritan at this city, the Savannah at New York, the Cumberland at Charleston, and the St. Lawrence at Norfolk. The action in Congress on the Navy Appropriation, prevented the launching of these craft to which orders could be transmitted since last Monday.

Charges have been preferred against Commodore Ballard, and he has been notified to hold himself in readiness to appear before a Court Martial, sitting in Baltimore. The charges are "for opening a letter addressed to another."

The Pennsylvania went to Baltimore on Friday to review the troops at the encampment there, but in consequence of the excessively inclement weather he returned to the capital without going on shore.

The U. S. sloop of war Warren, Commander Williamson, arrived at Pensacola on the 5th inst.

Local Intelligence.

The County Board talk of a temporary loan of $60,000 for six, twelve and eighteen months, to supply the deficiency in the Treasury; and empowering the County Commissioners to borrow $30,000 for ninety days, as authorized by law. The Commissioners of the county shall want $124,000 for County purposes before the first of August. The value of property on which the per centum is to be levied for County rates, is as follows:

City of Philadelphia,	$21,986,111
County of Philadelphia,	10,301,993
	$105,288,004

Harnden & Co. have made arrangements by which Mr. Haight, United States Consul at Antwerp, will act as their agent at that place for the transaction of their business in receiving and sending packages. The first consignments to Mr. Haight will leave Philadelphia in time to be sent by the Belgian steamer British Queen, to leave New York on the 25th June. A rare chance for gentlemen who wish to purchase German books is here presented. Harnden's agencies now enable him to transact business with every city of consequence in the old or new world.

In the District Court, in this city, a few days ago, a verdict was rendered against the Rev. Dr. Moriarty, of the Roman Catholic Church, for the penalty of $50, Pennsylvania currency, for marrying a minor. The action was brought by Bartholomew Slough, the father of the minor, under an Act of Assembly, which imposes the penalty of $50 upon any minister of the gospel, and others mentioned therein, for marrying persons under age.

Henry Tuck, an old and excellent citizen, died on Sunday morning last, much respected by all who knew him. He was a self-made man, and in the City Councils, and also in the Board of Trade, was for many years an efficient and valuable member. He was a member of the Society of Friends, and was never weary of doing good.

Richard H. Montgomery, Esq., of the Philadelphia bar, has been appointed by the Governor of Louisiana, Commissioner for that State, to take depositions and the acknowledgment of deeds in the city of Philadelphia.

A great colonization meeting took place in Dr. M'Dowall's church, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, at which the Rev. A. Alexander, D. D., and the Rev. Mr. McClure, advocated the cause.

The report game strength that Mr. Roberts will be removed from the Philadelphia Custom House, and is succeeded in all probability, by T. S. Smith, Esq.

Daguerre's Magical Pictures now being exhibited at the Masonic Hall, continue to draw crowds of visitors every evening. Go and see them.

The Lyceum Excursion, which was to have taken place on Saturday last, was postponed until Monday next, on account of the inclemency of the weather.

Miscellaneous Items.

"Misfortunes," it is said, "never come single." A man named Hutchinson with his son and two other lads, had been in a boat between Weehawk, in the state of Jersey, and were on their way home. The father stopped a night at a tavern and sent the boys on in advance of him. During the night he was robbed of all the money he had on his side, and continuing his way home penniless, found that his son had been struck dead by lightning in the road, and his two companions so severely injured, that it is believed they will not survive.

We learn by letters per the Acadia that six gold medals, having on one side a portrait of Queen Victoria, have been transmitted by the British Government, through the Secretary of State, to be bestowed on the captains of six American vessels—New York pilots, who believe—in recognition of their humane and successful efforts to rescue the crews of wrecked British vessels.

The New York Sun records the praises of a Quaker lady, who recently visited the cholera wards of the Bellevue Hospital the object of her special care and attention—furnishing them with teas, sugar and other delicacies, which formed the sensible of her kindness. A noble example of Christian charity.

Mr. Barnum, the celebrated showman, is about to exhibit in Philadelphia for a few days. He has a curiosity in the shape of a mermaid, which he has purchased at a large expense. Some of the curiosity mongers in this city have been invited to see the mermaid, and pronounce it a humbug.

Mr. Bulwer and his wife, it is said, are about to be reconciled. She has promised to publish no more satires on him.

Latest Fashions.

Cloak.—The material now being used for caps, is called noble grace; there have come, a to Europe of a cloth bathes, welling or covering a straight garland of flowers, which are placed at the crown. Some prefer a small one also now being made for caps, particularly those which are calculated at the ears; they are usually composed of small rose buds, forming a pompon, encircled with a wreath of violets. Some bonnets being particularly distinguished by the inside. Lord—Prices are daily augmented.

Dress.—Dresses are now made very long in the skirt, most of the transactions have been in small parcels.—N. American.

Sales of Stocks.

	Price sold for.
430 shares United States Bank,	2½d
100 do. do. do.	2½d
50 do. Girard Bank,	71½
50 do. do. do.	71½
50 do. Reading R. R.	19½
50 do. do. do.	19½
2 do. Bank of North America,	120
3 do. Penn Township Bank,	70½
1 do. Bank of Commerce,	70½
1 do. Commercial Bank, Camden,	61
$1000 State 6s, 1845,	100
$1000 State 6s, 1860,	97½
$200 State 5s, 1855,	83

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY E. W. CLARK & CO., BROKERS, No. 23 South Third Street.

PENNSYLVANIA	
Philadelphia par	par
Mechanics 10	dis.
Bank of the U. S.	dis.

Gems from the Poets.

THE LAMENT OF COLUMBUS.

Not mine the dreams
The vague visionary of its many years,
Our which the mists of error dimly roll;
Mine was no pain-fed fever-thought
Here closed the gloom that sweet my soul was fled,
And pierced the fair creation's brightest rays.

From my youth up
For this high purpose I did live and labor.
An unbounded thought, I lived within my heart;
And through life's toil
Was filled with all earth's agonies, I pushed
Resistlessly, for hope could not be crushed
Within me.

There were who jeered,
And laughed to scorn my visionary schemes;
They thought my gladness made a mockery
Of their despair,
And scoffed at the simplicity of faith.
Where they, like worms, had lived and grovelled from their birth;

But, called by God,
From home and friends my willing steps I turned;
Led by the light in my upon thread,
Strange lands I met,
And in' new worlds encountered by my bond,
Before me' shining fleet in pristine beauty stood.

And what was gloom
To encompass me? Was not my mission task
That was my king a new-found empire's spoils?
Was not my high
The smiles of heaven,
Blessed him who sought amid these Eden plains
To place the only cross, he man's reverent wept chosen
Forget by all,
Amid a host of foreigns, I stood,
From cruel hostile hosts my company,
Or view in die,
Beneath the grief that weighs upon my heart,
And in' new worlds encountered by my bond,
Before me' shining fleet in pristine beauty stood.

Here knew I wept
In pity for my fellows, when the
Or the wide sea with misery a gaining ear
Our course we kept,
But night a rude cry o'er my grave shed night;
Then would my fellows murmur their stern curses, I for.

No sinkish hope
Of home or home had me here again.
To bend this will to my stern purpose
Hi' I knew my own
Till resolution and unbend the frame
Of pure ambition dies, his sought to do with fame.

I came, with and undaunted mind and
To glorify my name, patience had
Tought me in fing
The veil of error from before my eyes,
And much anointed Her power or shown 'neath other skies

Were for me, Earth!
Then, whose bright wonders I have oft explored!
Were for me, Heaven! to whose proud height my hopes has soared.
Even from us tents,
My strong winged soul could wing its flight alone;
Lo! he who gave new worlds sent dear savage, unknown

From the Magazines.

GABRIELLE DE BELLE-ISLE.

BY ALEXANDER DUMAS
FROM BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE FOR MAY.

CHAPTER I.—THE COURT LOVERS.

The Marchioness de Pois sat in her boudoir, completing her toilette, and her maid, Mariette, was scrambling the letters which had that morning arrived from Paris to Chenonceaux, at which latter place the court at present resided.

"Go at once to the signature, Mariette," said the impatient Marchioness to her maid, who had begun to read the signals she had opened. "Go at once to the signature. The name will tell us all—will tell us at once what the letter contains. Know you not that from any of those letters is addressed not to myself, the Marchioness de Pois, but rather to the favorite of the Duke de Bouchet, minister of Louis XV.? Therefore burn them I'll all burn, and read."

Mariette, as she opened the letters, read the signatures —"—M. de St.—"

"—Richelieu," said the Marchioness, as she adjusted her ringlets in the glass.

"—M. de Duras—"

"—Bertin—"

"—M. D'Aumont."

"—Bertin—here. Now, is there none from the Duke de Richelieu?"

"None. They are all burnt. Permit me to hope," said Mariette, after a short pause, "that your ladyship will congratulate with respect to the Duke de Richelieu."

"Oh, Mariette, he cannot—he dare not—forget of her ladyship,—and moreover, the Duke, I know, is faithful."

"Faithful, and at Paris!"

"Yes, faithful; and though he is absent I am satisfied of it. Consult, my dear Mariette, as soon shall be received. Look how, Mariette,—and she drew from a certain point, beautifully enamelled, a letter, and opened it—"When he returns me the other half—but not all that; do you understand?"

"Oh, I see it now," said the maid.

"A love token, if you will. Know, Mariette, that with people of refinement, the sentiment of love is not the less the love of another, but to be still loved when one has ceased to love."

"A profound sentiment, madam."

Well, the Duke and myself resolved that, under no pretext whatever, should our tender enjoyment become a source of chagrin to each other. Accordingly, we broke that, breaking the sequin in two, we each took half, and agreed that the first who ceased to love should forthwith send their moiety to the other, and that the recipient should accept of the present, and of course give a letter of reproach. The Duke has not yet sent his half."

Mariette was delighted with an explanation of which she had both parties a world of gaze, of deceit, and exploitation. Her companion, however, was not pleased by the conduct of the Duke de Richelieu himself. She very wisely resolved to

"From Paris!" said the Marchioness.

"This moment have I dismounted," said the Duke, who began to feel the softness of the cushions on which he had both parties a world of gaze, of deceit, and exploitation. Her companion, however, was not pleased by the conduct of the Duke de Richelieu himself. She very wisely resolved to

The excuse was accepted.

"But you have been absent," pursued the Marchioness, "for eight days, and your furlough extended only to five."

The Duke had abundant reasons to give, and to honour, for this protracted leave. By the Duke I shall have the goodness to make. Not a line had he received—not a single billet—not one word of love. Up to that very day he had never seen the handwriting of his beautiful Marchioness.

For this she, in return, had a sufficient justification. Was the Duke a diplomat, and requisite to be, from the favorite of a minister, constant herself to writing and put in to the power of any one who should retain the letter to one her interest prevented her from writing to the Duke.

The argument was irresistible. "However, you love me still?" said the Duke, with the most tender feeling of pathos.

"Oh, do not doubt of it," was the reply. "And you?"

"Oh, to distraction!" and he devoutly kissed her fair hand. "Permit me," he continued, "though you do not write, to peruse your letters to others." They are the newest and prettiest things I could find at Paris."

"And my own crisis, I am engrossed on them," said the Marchioness, as she took her elegant present. Decidedly, thought she, they are prettier than I, as after then myself. The Duke is faithful still. "But I," she continued, "have been strongly tempted to write to you absence, worked for you this embroidered purse."

"With my own initials on it?" observed the Duke, as he delightedly accepted the flattering gift. Without a doubt, thought he, she is vested or engaged to the Duke de Marmoutiers is faithful still. But some engagement now pressed, and it was necessary that the Duke should for a short time deprive himself of the society by which he was loved. He rose, and took his leave.

Let us not visit the Marchioness, or soon to his back was turned, "what love-verses the poor Duke has been obliged to read!" she said, as she examined the purse she had received.

"The poor Marchioness!" said the Duke, as he left the apartment, tossing the embroidered purse in his hand. "She deserves no one, at present, to be interested thing in the purse. He opened it—there fell out the half sequin!

The Marchioness, holding the broken sequin in one hand and the tablets in the other, casually opened and wrote the one through which the Duke had just departed. There were the words that had been used in tracing his embroidered purse in one hand, and displaying his broken sequin in the other.

The effect was irresistible. They both burst into laughter. All at once, there was a mysterious sympathy between them. They again sat down together. Mariette received orders to dismiss all company. They were formed for friendship, if not for love. They would meet each other in the more coherent, the more affectionate, which had sprung up in their eight days of absence.

On whom the lady's constancy was next tried we shall not enquire. Let it suffice of this Duke de Richelieu's devotion our next chapter will disclose.

CHAPTER II.—THE WARD.

Gabrielle de Belle-Isle was a young girl of noble family, who had come from Brittany to obtain the pardon and release of her father, then a prisoner in the Bastille. Of no family connection but the unfortunate object her parent, but endeavoured to make some impression in the favorable disposition of a lover, the Chevalier D'Aubigny, a young officer whose affection was, on her part, returned with the most ardent love. Gabrielle had delayed only by that generous repugnance which she felt to secure her own happiness, whether for life or death, at his miserable confinement.

Now, it was proposed to the Marchioness de Pois, the favorite of the Duke de Bouchet, Prime Minister of France 1747, that Mademoiselle de Belleisle had been recommended to apply. She had left Paris, where she had been presented to the court, and was now residing at Versailles for this purpose. It was after having seen the beautiful Gabrielle, that the Duke de Richelieu had thought these letters to be Chenonceaux.

And the Duke was still further induced to prosecute his views. I, one day Gabrielle, by a circumstance which occurred one morning, found in the apartment of Duke Richelieu, D'Aumont D'Antray, and some other noblemen, were lounging together in a room devoted to self.

"The ladies of Chantilly," said the Duke, in reply to some observation that had been made by D'Aumont, "are because, you say, quite savagely virtuous, wild, untameable. Well, I will lay a wager of a thousand louis—five hundred with you D'Aumont, and five hundred with D'Antray—that I will obtain a rendezvous this day with a woman we meet on we leave this place, be it maid, wife, or widow, and that in the space of twenty-four hours."

"Be private," said D'Aumont. "What proof are you to have of the felicitous success of your rendezvous?"

"I shall bring it outright—in her own chamber—and I will keep you down a note in my own handwriting from her window into the street."

"Done!" and the wager was accepted.

"But hold!" said the Duke, "the subject of this excursion, this rendezvous, this young woman—"

The object of the excursion was, at once admitted, though she was not to be made a penalty; the Duke was not to be subjected to the rule of his law on the most upon adventure.

They had entered the door, and had no sooner reached the threshold than Mademoiselle de Belle-Isle who came to pass on her way to the Bastille to Mademoiselle Prie. Without hesitation, she had hastened the lightest object of the wager.

A young officer who had been present when the bet was made, and who had declined accepting any share of it, as they left the room, now stepped forward. "I claim," said he, "to take the wager with the Duke."

"Pray, on what ground?" said D'Aumont and his associate in the bet.

"I am about to marry the lady whom the Duke is to address within three days," said the young officer, who spoke.

Such a claim could not very well be gainsaid, and the Duke de Richelieu, with the proposed gentleman, this transferred his wager of a thousand louis to the Chevalier D'Aubigny.

Gabrielle de Belle-Isle was passing, we have said, to the Marchioness Prie, when she heard her name in the interview with that lady—had been received with kindness and encouragement. Mademoiselle had obtained at a hotel for an apartment in her house. To the Marchioness the Duke she directed her steps.

"And you really have had such a wager as this?" said the Marchioness, after the Duke had, in a private manner while transpired the conversation.

"Yes, madam," replied the Duke.

"It is a reputation for wisdom, lady, that I, the Duke de Richelieu, have to sustain. I have had this wager, and you, my dear Marchioness, will assist me in winning it. The fair Gabrielle I must obtain a moment; the liberation of her father from the Bastille; let her apply to me. Her suit shall prosper. And then—permit gratitude, compassion—justice, you know, indicates a return."

"You shall not be other means than these—to victimize—to decoy."

The Duke pledged himself to *fair means*, and something like to which the conference was concluded between them.

Accordingly, the Duke had no sooner left than the Marchioness entered into a conversation with Belle-Isle, wherein she explained that her own influence with the minister was inadequate to remove those prejudices which had taken by against her unfortunate father, and consequently had to have recourse to one whose power to serve her was by greater. The favor of Richelieu must be persuaded to undertake her suit—would necessarily be granted. And favored had it been by the minister.

The unsuspecting Gabrielle was consoled at hearing that the Duke de Richelieu was to be her protector. She had already encountered him at Paris, and he had been as kind and courteous.

"You shall write to him," said the Marchioness, "and I myself will undertake to deliver your letter."

"But is it altogether fitting?—will it not be subject to misconstruction?" said the timid petitioner.

"Already the motive will be sufficient explanation to the most malicious of creatures," replied her experienced friend. "Come, sit down, and write, and your letter is safely delivered into his hands."

Gabrielle de Belle-Isle did as she was directed, and the Marchioness departed with the letter. The amiable Marchioness, in the mean time, had not left the house on her carriage, but she previously took the pains to re-write it with her own hand, (which she knew suitably to do, as the Duke had never been favored with any specimens of her correspondence,) in the first instance. The letter she added a few phrases, to give it, we will presume, a more elegant and touching appearance.

When the Duke de Richelieu received this note, he was surprised to find his address conveyed so explicitly. The beautiful Belle-Isle, whilst claiming his assistance in the liberation of her father, seemed to promise at almost boundless return for his services. What, however, he could have been unquestionable had it broken it. Gabrielle, in her letter, had not only made no allusion to her own. The interview, we need not say, was granted. The Duke, it was said, had been struck with her story throughout—sympathized with her affection—promised before he should engage the Duke de Bouchet, and not thought it might be late in the evening, to bring her letter for his interference had availed. The wager was to good as won.

What was the Marchioness about? Was she really as philosophical in her attachments that she could lend her aid, in the disinterested manner, to the progress of one just released from her own bondage? One would think that she would feel a certain, though secret pain in banking any such project as that which the Duke at present engaged. The next step she took may probably enlighten us on that head.

"It is long, my dear Gabrielle," she said in a tone of confidence and affection, "since we have had a private conversation together. Let us have one now."

"Three years. I have not seen him," she answered, with tears, but he was cheated by the appearance of serious department of the lady.

"I have," said she, "an explanation to require of you —one which regards my honor. I understand you have seen him."

The Duke eagerly interrupted her. Concluding, as was natural, that the sole cause of her visit to Paris was the unascertainable liberty of making her the subject of a wager, he hastened to inform her that he had won it at once, lady. A foolish wager was laid; but, between us," he continued, "you were the unconscious object of it, nor was that wager the motive which led me to visit you at Versailles. I came to Versailles from Paris to Versailles—from Versailles to Chantilly. I came here on your account—on yours only. Of that you may be assured upon quite sufficient grounds. I have not come. But do not mingle with my love any thing that can in the remotest degree resemble it."

"Is it so, then?" said the lady, raising the excited and weeping girl from the ground. "The governor of the Bastille was a friend of mine, and I gave a letter to him, which will open for you the prison of your father. But I do this without the slightest desire of your love. Bourbon, whose power indeed it is that I am using. The Duke de Richelieu must be kept a secret; otherwise he might prove the ruin of the Duke, and serve to aggravate the hard complaint of your father. Be sure that so long as the Duke de Bourbon is minister, you will not be released from your confinement."

Belle-Isle promised religiously, that so long as the Duke de Bourbon were minister she would not quit Paris, she had been admitted to the presence of her father, and had received his blessing.

"This very night," was the reply. "You shall leave Chantilly this evening at ten o'clock. You will travel post. Your passport both to and from it will know that it is my equipage, and will suppose that I am in it. You may with your father bless for the years of his days, and return here before any of the domestics have risen. To all the world it must remain a secret that you passed the night under this roof."

The Marchioness left to give the necessary directions, and D'Aubigny was now ushered into the room. Gabrielle had at first difficulty with the servant. No one could see a visit from the Duke de Richelieu, upon the favorite of a minister, cannot herself by writing and put in to the power of any one who should retain the letter to one her interest prevented her from writing to the Duke.

The argument was irresistible. "However, you love me still?" said the Duke, with the most tender feeling of pathos.

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